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NO. 86.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY OCTOBER 27, 1905.

ELLEN CAMPBELL

KING'S MOUNTAIN

Written for the Yorkville Enquirer, by Mrs. Mary A. Lwart.

CHAPTER XXII.

in our own words: "Glorious news, Miss Ellen! Our arms have been again victorious," said Mr. Adams, as he entered the Man-

"That is indeed joyful tidings," replied Ellen, with sparkling eyes. "Have you had direct news from our friends?" "No: nothing definite," he replied,

"but the country is full of it. Tarleton's dragoons are flying, for dear life, to the main army." "We shall hear today. God grant

our friends are safe," said Ellen. "Yes, I think so. I shall not go home till I hear the particulars."

But the day passed, and yet another, without tidings. Ellen was growing intensely anxious, when, at the close of the second day, a couple of horsemen were seen advancing, and Ellen could scarcely recognize in the pale and haggard face of the elder. her uncle, Mr. Willoughby. Davie, too was fearfully pale, and the broad black patch on his brow betrayed the cause of his feeble and faltering gait. "Mr. Adams!-the one of all others,

I wished to see. This is kind," said Mr. Willoughby, feebly dismounting from his horse. "Henry, you are wounded," cried Ellen, as ghastly pale he sank upon a

"Not seriously," said he, striving to reassure her by a smile. "Only a sa-

bre stroke, and a long ride has weak-

crossed Mr. Willoughby's face, as he watched Ellen performing those ofthe startling circumstances of his death, and Davie forgave the tears that dropped so gently over the memory of the high souled chivalric Englishman. Mr. Willoughby never held up his head again. His heart was indeed broken, and the remorse of years took speedy revenge on his feeble frame. A few mornings after his return he entered the room where Davie an open packet and a miniature, said in touchingly tender tones-

"Read this, my children, and if you can, forgive one whose sins have been only equaled by his sufferings. As evidence of your pardon, I ask you to grant me but one request ere death closes my life of misery and the grave hides forever this burning memory." He turned and left the room.

And Davie, opening the miniature, disclosed the counterpart of the picture Graham wore in his bosom. A secret spring had been opened, and another face, in youthful manhood looked out upon them. It was the facsimile of the portrait of Mr. Willoughby, which hung on the walltaken years ago in England. A tress unwound like a long dark memory surprising them with its fabulous

"This is not the picture Graham had," said Ellen. "The hair there was brown and curling."

"No." replied Davie, "that was burwas unworthy to remove it. He opened it, however, and showed me a separate case like this, with his own likeness and 'Herbert,' engraved in golden

grief, solemn vows to permit neither ward him. Davie was kind, respectful and sympathizing, but as firm and determined as ever, and plainly told him that to expect Ellen to make the but her consent to put forever and mines of precious ore? No, in Dante. immediately out of his power, this he would study the history, theology cruel and continued persecution. And and politics of the Middle Ages. Shakso they parted-the one bent on his speare would unravel the great mysother, if possible, more firmly resolv- should teach him to shun the follies ed at once to relieve Ellen from these his satirical pen describes; Spenser trials. How each was disappointed we should elevate him to sublime pathos, does not seem to move at all. have seen. The manuscript concluded and Milton to a holy fervor. Ariosto,

repetition we will give the manuscript

Herbert Willoughby was scarcely twenty years of age when he left America to conclude his studies on the Continent. He traveled under the care of his tutor, Mr. Monckton, a man every way worthy as to mental and moral training, but so completely wedded to intellectual pursuits, as to be utterly incompetent, so far as discipline and companionship were concerned, to restrain the wilful, impressionable and volatile Herbert Willough. the chivalry of flowers, his gay charger keeping time in proud prancing, to

by. The restlessness of travel increased this natural disposition of fickleness and versatility, and declaring it was had visited classic Italy and caught some inspiration from the poet land he persuaded Mr. Monckton to accompany him thither. Some whimsical caprice led him to take the name of Howard, declaring it was not only more poetical, but more chivalric and noble than Willoughby, and by this name he insisted upon being address-

Arriving in Italy, his life there was would study 'clouds, mists, streams, watery rocks, and emerald turf.' beneath the shadow of the Alps; listen to the crash and roar of the thundering music of the avalanche; or in the shining like a picture. Here with air, study the glorious images of Dante, his imagination had painted of Parathe fleecy clouds, like a cohort of anclouds to the snow, making a glowing an Eden below. Forests of the richthe rivers springing from their cystal sleeping sources, gliding swift and graceful as an arrow; or bursting from the guarding glaciers thundering falling like veils of silvery lace; the vines trellised among the rocks-the flowers worthy of Paradise; the luxuriance and sublimity, the desolation

pursuits. These wanderings and revecording well with the "sounding aisles of the dim woods"; their checkered A robe of crimson contrasted gor- New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and light, their Gothic grandeur; this listening spirit, that heard the wild song the rich black lace of the falling man- and tenements the Black man is pushof the glaciers and the thrilling tales tilla formed a lovely net frame for ing his way. murmured by rivers from mountain this glowing picture. She was bendsolitude; this music of brook and wa- ing eagerly forward as his gaze met and Order League of mounted night terfall; the sighing of the wind among hers. The rich blood mantled her ied with him. Mr. Willoughby said he the leaves, the carroling of the birds cheeks to a yet more sunny hue, as in intolerable conditions of a reign of terin the air, the tinkling sound of the graceful gestures, she tossed the usual distant villages was to him as the kiss, and whispered "tomorrow," as evening song of the angels. His vivid the phaeton slowly passed onward. He imagination, his southern indolence, in was tempted to play the spy upon the trayed, disarmed and driven to desperfact the dolce far niente of his nature. movements of this lovely stranger, but No one would have ever was led completely captive, and his his nice sense of honor forbade it, suspected there was a second likeness; wilfulness would minister to that and and, with every pulse quickened to and poor Graham carried that next to that alone. Now he would away to warm excitement, he hastened home his heart, perhaps for years, and nev- the land of Tasso, of Dante, or Arios- to weave with lover's madness, many er knew how slight an accident divid- to, and by the memory haunted Medi- a dream of airy bliss. How impaed him from the knowledge of his terranean, he would dwell on the glo- tiently he waited for the morrow ries of the past, while enjoying the again to meet the Hebe of his fancy The manuscript was broken by charms of the present. He would The loitering twilight would never much that was irrelevant to the sin- study diplomacy from their great come-the hour sacred to romancegle history, and had evidently been statesmen; their brave heroes should luxurious, beautiful and fascinating! teach him courage and daring and It came at last. Again the elegant ham as his child. There were prayers their noble poets, ah! their poets, phaeton rolled leisurely along, and of thankfulness, passionate bursts of should teach it is impossible, "Not to scarcely awaiting the signal from love all things in a world so filled those melting eyes, he spurred hi

memory or affection, life or death, to where the breeze warbles and the horse to her side. Placing her finger stand between him and the love of his mute-still air is slumbering on her in- on her lip in a terror almost flerce, neglected child; and Ellen read that strument." He would study Titian's she signified her disapproval. she was to be sacrificed to this dar- radiant pictures of sensuous beauty, head was quickly turned-a little note ing scheme. Here then was the secret glowing with their gorgeous tints, or fluttered to the ground and again the of all his madness, and Davie told her the dreamy landscapes of Claude Lorof the stormy interview they had on raine-soft, breezy, dewy, or wonder ing the tiny epistle, he hastily readthe day of his capture. The old man at the gloomy grandeur and terrible had met him with a dogged stubborn- magnificence of Salvator Rosa, Praxiness, which Davie, in vain, tried to teles and Phidias; the sculptors of Gre-Finding his persuasions cian fame, should give his dreaming think no more of it." .. only seemed to exasperate Mr. Wil- mind fresh models of beauty and loughby. Davie told him firmly and grace, and from every temple and so quietly. Again and again he drew plainly his determination. Mr. Wil- arch and breathing statue, would he it forth, to study the fair Italian hand loughby flew into a stormy passion gather a luxurious and fascinating that had traced "tomorrow" so tanand swore Ellen should be cut off memory. He would visit Athens; talizingly. from all expectation from him. Davie muse on the banks of the Illyssus with coolly replied he had enough for both, Socrates, or sit in the academy of beauty becken. If a jest, it is a sweet and was quite willing to assume the Plato. Now he would ascend Parnasresponsibility, then and there, of her sus and sitting by the Castilian fount, more my Venus!" future fortunes. Mr. Willoughby then worship Apollo and the muses, and tried to frighten him with his curse, with the sunlight of festivals and the which not intimidating the fearless moonlight of ruins he would forget soldier as it had Ellen's gentler na- that a career of mind is action that ture, he implored him by every sol- has an aim, and indulge in blissful emn prayer to desist his suit, and in a reverie-that heritage of women. If moment of earnest entreaty, and Mr. Monckton dared to expostulate as agonized terror, confessed the relation to this waste of time, Herbert would indignantly declare that he was accomplishing the most earnest labors, was not eloquence, with mute persuasive strain stirring his soul to deeds of atonement for his sin, was as cruel as daring and of blood? Was not philosit was unjust, and he would forbid it ophy. rich in intellect, acute in metawere it at the very altar. The old man physics, and sparkling with admirable wept and stormed and supplicated in morality, breathing in every record of vain, entreating Davie not to mention the past? Was not the poetry, the enhis suit to Ellen. To which Davie re- chanting Priestess-with allegory, faplied he had and would, and he lacked ble and fiction, daily opening rich

to wander as his mood called him. Now in Verona where he would "stop with Juliet at the Masque": now in Venice, "rising with her train of proud towers"; now at "sober, learned Padua"-now Genoa, "the city of palaces." He would "see Naples and

die," and Rome-"the Niobe of nations-childless and crownless," and Florence "with its laughing climate; none so fair-without; within, enchantment." Here he would rest and study the dust which is in itself an immortality. But first he would dream in the valley of Arno-its garden depths, its rock grottoes, dim and cool-its hedges of acaclas and laurels, its shaded avenues, their leafy labyrinths, fitting retreat for the "lov ing and beloved," or mounted upon ed in the noble art of horsemanshiphe would ride through the green aisled forests, peopled with the grace and

to contend, too absorbed to do more

music of the Cascine. His air and handsome face, with his graceful figure and rich dress, soon attracted the attention of many a dimpled and rosy beauty, as they rode along in their open carriages, and in many a mute flirtation did the sustossed from the tip of lovely hands,

One evening he had lingered longer than usual, viewing the brilliant and on the snowy monarch of the moun- hind the snow-capped mountains, but tains, its huge glaciers, its granite the twilight was gorgeously light. peaks, its beautiful vales, still and Clouds of light were piled in a firmament of glory, and the soft clear light so loved in Claude Lorraine, was shed nation. whose burning pen had traced what over tree and flower. The beauty of the lovely Florentines, by this heavdise; for surely here was where the enly light, was enriched to a soft volangels of God, brighter than the sun, uptuousness, subdued to a dreamy ascend and descend; now blind old grace, perfectly bewildering. While

vants indicated wealth and nobility, was a lovely girl-indeed a child in perspective wilderness of idleness and dark as the night, tender and passioncheek, smooth and glowing, was warm basis of ethics must be rebuilt by our with the rich blood mantling its bru- philosophers. nette surface. Her mouth was proudly, sweetly full; lips richly tinted and torical one, it is woven with the most

burning, glowing in elegant spells. geously with the warm dark skin, and St. Louis into whose crowded streets

"Pshaw!" he cried, "I am but the victim of some practical jest-I will

mysterious beauty left him. Snatch-

But that little note would not res

"Well," said he at length, "love and one, and I a willing victim; so once

TO BE CONTINUED.

FIVE MINUTES.

Under Some Circumstances It Seems

Very Long Time. In a murder trial before a western court the prisoner was able to account for the whole of his time except five minutes on the evening when the crime was committed. His counsel argued that it was impossible for him to have killed the man under the circumstances largely based his defense, the other of victory from twenty million con- felt that they had nothing more to Revolution, peopled the hills of the of the order. testimony being strongly against his querors. Such achievements have nev-

courtroom for that space?"

The judge graciously complied. There was a breathless silence.

We all know how time which is waited for creeps and halts and at last

Up Union League

ORIGIN AND OBJECT OF THE ORDER

Started For the Purpose of Preserving Anglo-Saxon Civilization, It Afterward Became a Cloak By Which Ruffian Desperadoes Were Enabled to Cover Up Dark Deeds of Pillage and Blood, and the Grand Wizard Issued an Order For Its Extinction.

Written by Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr. Copyrighted by the Metropolitan Magazine Company, and Published in The Enquirer by special arrange-ment with the Standard Press Bureau of New York City.

"I cannot understand the pig-headed persistence with which the south con inues blindly to vote against her own nterests!" said an intelligent young northerner to me just after the las presidential election.

"It does look funny." I replied, "for otherwise the thing seems to have been unanimous. But did you ever study the period of Reconstruction?" "I don't know what the word means," he answered with a laugh.

No man can understand current poli ceptible youth engage. An airy kiss tics or the conditions of the race problem unless he knows the history of the answered by a bouquet of marvelous awful years of 1865 to 1870. Nor can beauty and fragrance, cleverly thrown he understand this period until he has in the lap of the owner of that loving mastered the story of the rise growth gesture, or a graceful bow returned by degeneracy, and death of two secret a smile of coquettish sweetness, was political societies, one of the north like a dream of fairyland. Now he quite enough for many a twilight called "The Union League of America," dream, till capricious fancy would in- the other of the south, known offivest a new inamorata, with love's cially by its members as "The Invisible Empire," and, popularly, as the "Ku Klux Klan."

The bitterness of the Civil War ha nassed from the hearts of men, but the legacy of the Black Plague which scoured the south during the period of Reconstruction remains today a brooding nightmare threatening with earth, ice, rocks and mist, he would of that exquisite half tone which he sinister prophecies the future of the

> The northern conception of the Ku Ku Klux Klan is voiced in a recent criticism of my last novel by an ancient Boston newspaper thus:

"He reaches the acme of his sec Milton would claim his worship, as his heart was bounding and glowing tional passions when he exalts the Ku under this scene of enchantment, a Klux Klan into an association of southgels brushed the summit with their sudden fascination, caused him to ern patriots, when he must know, or wings, the sunlight reflecting from turn. Heavens, what a picture! Seat- else be strangely ignorant of Amerithe snow to the clouds, from the ed in a phaeton, whose elegance and can history, that its members were as liveries of scarlet and gold of the ser- arrant ruffians, desperadoes, and scoundrels as ever went unhanged." If this be true, moral miracles have est, deepest green; vast masses of um- years-being scarcely sixteen; but in been wrought by ruffians, desperadoes brageous foliage; the opening of the all else a wondrous specimen of glow- and scoundrels which require study. in the history of the race, and if such beauty; the broad imprisoned lakes, ate, were fixed full upon him. Her things were done by scoundrels the

parted in eager scrutiny. The wavy vital and hopeless problem of Amerifolds of her black hair were wound in can life. Disinterested foreign critics immense coils around the small and declare with one accord that the negro its first political program by boldly beautifully shaped head, till, as if problem of America is the one apparweary of still braiding, it fell in ently insoluble riddle which shadows and the beauty struck his poetic sense glossy coils around the lovely neck; our future. Its roots strike deep into with such exquisite pleasure, as to and Physche, what a figure! Full, vo- our history spread wide into our forbid all graver or more practical luptuous-the falling shoulders, the everyday life, and grip with power of swelling bust, the round symmetrical fate the souls of generations unborn. les by solitary streams and moun- limbs, the dimpled hands, the tiny If any man thinks this an acedemic tain passes, this study of the poetry feet, from every grace, from every question of the past which must be of middle ages, its lofty strains ac- beauty, the warm Promethean fire, determined by experts in dates and Union League grew rapidly into a documents, let him ask the police of

The question is not merely an his-

The Ku Klux Klan was a great Law cavalryman called into action by the ror under negro rule in the south. It was the answer to their foes of an indomitable race of men, conquered, beation. It was the old answer of organized manhood to organized crime mas-

leader. It was an accident. It was a case of spontaneous combustion.

A group of college boys at Pulaski, Tennessee, organized it first as a local college fraternity. They found a name in the Green work "Kuklos," a band, or circle, and to this they added Clan, weird monosyllables, spelling the Clan with a K, to heighten the appeal to the superstitious, and lo, the awe-inspiring "Ku Klux Klan."

The terror of these silent ghosts, riding in the night, reduced the negro race to an immediate and profound peace. The idea spread to an adjoining county and rapidly over the state

oving, law-abiding, God-fearing, patriotic southerners met in Nashville and organized this society into "The Invisible Empire," adopted a ritual, and adjourned. They met in the ruins of an old homestead within the picket lines of 35,000 troops sent there to enforce the rule of the black slave over

his former master. As the young German patriots of 1812 organized their struggle for liberby thousands of bayonets, discussed and adopted under the cover of darkness the ritual of "The Invisible Em-

Within a few months this Empire had overspread a territory larger they achieved was one of incredible grandeur. They snatched power out

the earth. Every hope of relief for the south

have seen. The manuscript concluded in words of most hopeless misery, praying forgiveness for all the sorrow he had caused them, and imploring the death that would rest and release his burdened heart. To avoid much of the manuscript concluded and Milton to a noty iervor. Ariosto, fresh, spirited and rich, would be his the tired audience gave a sigh of relief at the close of the period, and then asked quietly:

The manuscript concluded and Milton to a noty iervor. Ariosto, fresh, spirited and rich, would be his the tired audience gave a sigh of relief at the close of the period, and then of the north that the Radical wing of the north that the Radical wing of the north that the Radical wing of the party in power could propose no of power and throw their bodies into of power and throw their bodies into the most of the party in power could propose no of power and throw their bodies into of power and throw their bodies into the Capitol Square at Raleigh. They have the conscript acts were cause suspended the writ of nadeas the tired audience gave a sigh of relief at the close of the period, and then asked quietly:

"Could he not have struck one fatal blow in all that time?"

The last time I saw the old governous for the considual to the north that the Radical wing of the north that the Radical wing of the party in power could propose no of power and throw their bodies into of power and throw their bodies into the Capitol Square at Raleigh. They spoke with difficulty. I greeted him the conscript acts were cause suspended the writ of nades.

The tired audience gave a sigh of relief at the close of the period, and then that the Radical wing of the north that the Radical wing of the consideration of the saw the old governous for the consideration of the party in power could propose on of power and throw their bodies into the north that the Radical wing of the north that the north th

roduced in the house of Representaboldly championed by this great man such things.

with the audacity of genius and the faith of a fanatic.

The negro had been made the ruler of his former master who was disfranchised and disarmed. The hand of the thief and ruffian clutched at every man's throat. The negro controlled the chaotic conditions of the times the state, county, city and town gov-Their women were taught to insult the supreme court of North Carolina the Reconstruction government, he parade through the streets of Nashernments. Their insolence grew apace. mine, struck a white child of six with a whip, and when the mother pro- ty, as an aggregation of solemn asses, tested she was arrested by a negro po- ran for the legislature on the negro liceman and fined ten dollars by a negro magistrate for insulting a freed-

Thieves looted the treasury of every

The negro and his ally the carpetbag adventurer had attained undis- his seat on the bench. puted control of society through the secret oath-bound order known as 'The Union League."

The white people of the south at first had been faithful through the war, held the friendship of their former slaves. As a rule the ties which bound them were based on real affection. But the League did its work well. By promises to the slaves of forty acres of the land of their former masters linked with the wildest theories of equality and dominion over those who once ruled them, by drill in arms and the backing of trained garrisons, a gulf between the white man of the south and the negro was dug which time can

never bridge. Its passions have become part of the very heart beat of both races. The Union League of America was organized in Cleveland, Ohio, during the war by the friends of Thaddeus Stevens, the Radical leader of congress. Its prime object was the confiscation of the property of the south The chief obstacle to the program was Abraham Lincoln. Hence the first work of the League was to form a conspiracy to destroy Lincoln and preven his renomination for a second term. They accordingly nominated John C. Fremont for president before the convention met in Baltimore to name Linwar to the knife against the president. They figured on Fremont's prestige as the first formidable candidate of their disorders of anarchy were succeeded his printing office. He did so and

party, his record as a pathfinder and his grievances against the administra- in its completeness, according to the the wall had been taken out and in its tion, but they forgot that he was born in South Carolina. Fremont him- In the first campaign they overturned self gave the League a mortal blow in repudiating their platform of vengeance and confiscation. They then turned on their own candidate, cursed him In North Carolina, my uncle, Colonel as a fool, and helped nominate and elect Lincoln as the lesser of two evils. Upon the assassination of the presi-

dent. Thaddeus Stevens suddenly became dictator of the nation, and the restless power. Within two years almost every negro in the south had been admitted to membership, drilled in its anarchistic program and in the manual of arms.

When the time was rine Mr. Stevens, in 1867, destroyed the state goveroments in the south which had been established by President Johnson, permitting the former slave to vote to enfranchise himself and disfranchise his nas er at the same election. He divided the territory from the James to the Rio Grande into five millitary satraples and sent the armics back into the south to enforce compliance with negro rule. In short he placed a ballot in the hands of every negro and a bayonet at the breast of every white

The south felt that no people had ever been so basely betrayed or so wantonly humiliated.

Judge Albion W. Tourgee, author of very remarkable, when we remember that he was writing of enemies who ters. had on more than one occasion sought his life.

He says: "Such, however, was the indomitable spirit of the southern of Tennessee which was the first to people that they scorned to yield to to what they deemed oppression, protesting with indignation, denouncing with rage and fiercely submitting almost with tears. No conquered foe ever passed under the voke, which they conceived to mean servitude and infamy with more unwilling step or Klux Order was a daring conception be written until full credit be given down. Its appeal to the terror of the for a conquered people. Only a race the people of Covenanter blood for the negro and its profound secrecy, if of warlike instincts and regal pride part they played in creating the nacould have conceived or executed it. tion and developing its life. Here ciless daring at the proper moment, Men, women and children must have Judge Tourgee should have found the will save the south!" and be worthy of implicit mutual trust. secret of that magnificent audacity ty under the noses of the garrisons of They must be trusted with the secrets which so captivated his imagination. Napoleon, so these daring men, girt of life and death without reserve and The Covenanter of the south, had he ride. Forrest persisted in his queswithout fear. It was a magnificent dreamed of negro dominion as the reconception and in a sense deserved sult of surrender would have chosen success. It differed from all other at- to continue the Civil war, and could skill with which it required to be conducted. It was a movement made in had defied the crown of Great Britthan modern Europe and brought or- the face of the enemy, and an enemy ain a hundred years from the caves der out of chaos. The triumph which of overwhelming strength. Should it and wilds of Scotland and Ireland, succeed it would be the most brilliant taught the English people how to slay revolution ever accomplished. Should of defeat and death, and tore the fruits it fail-well, those who engaged in it

scoundrels and desperadoes. The the most brilliant carpet-bagger who Governor William W. Holden of North elected Grand Wizard of the Empire. Judge Tourgee was in my opinion plied, he said: "How long a time really sheer moral grandeur of such a deed is five minutes? Let us see. Will his honor command absolute ellegoe in the markable man. His death was decreed tragedy of Reconstruction. With all iginally organized and led, the Ku by the Ku Klux Klan for the part he his faults he was a man of genuine girl who was hesitating over the Klux Klan was the sole guardian of took in persuading Governor Holden to culture, and a high order of talent. the courtroom was fixed upon it as the civilization in the south from 1867 to suspend the writ of habeas corpus in cherished scheme of restitution; the teries of the human heart; Cervantes pendulum ticked off the seconds. There 1870 and its members were the salt of North Carolina. The writ had never lorn figure haunting the Capital, pendulum ticked off the seconds. been suspended for a moment during titioning each legislature to remove his been suspended for a moment during thinking each legislature to the consent. A beautiful wedded life think that his wrongs begin almost the entire history of the Common-disabilities. But the state refused to her consent. A beautiful wedded life think that his wrongs begin almost the entire history of the Common-disabilities. But the state refused to her consent. A beautiful wedded life think that his wrongs begin almost the entire history of the Common-disabilities. But the state refused to her consent. A beautiful wedded life think that his wrongs begin almost the entire history of the Common-disabilities. But the state refused to her consent. A beautiful wedded life think that his wrongs begin almost the entire history of the Common-disabilities. But the state refused to her consent. A beautiful wedded life think that his wrongs begin almost the entire history of the Common-disabilities. But the state refused to her consent. had been crushed. The assassination wealth, not even during the four years forgive the man who had for any the tired audience gave a sigh of relief

camp followers of the army was in- brained, self-poised Yankee sat down afterwards and wrote the tribute to ponsible leader of the government, and much too intense in our feelings to do

It never occurred to Judge Tourgee the members of this Klan were mere-

Nothing perhaps better illustrates than the manner in which Judge Tourgee obtained his title. He applied to their old mistresses and mock their for license to practice law and fell poverty as they passed in their faded through on the examination. He dresses. A black driver in a town near cursed the ancient and honorable court, composed of men of great abilticket and was elected. He passed a bill through the Black Parliament to deprive the supreme court of the right to examine candidates and put this white men, many of whom could not read or write. He went before a magisvote, were sold for taxes in a single trate, paid his fee of twenty dollars, examination, ran for judge and took

I do not record this fact in any disrespect to the memory of Judge Tour-He was a man the people of North Carolina would have been decouted the idea that the negroes, who lighted to know under nobler conditions. He was one of the few men in foes in the new order of society. But had any brains or conscience at all. who sat with him in those trying days. We would have thanked God for the privilege of trading a half-dozen scalawags of the native breed for one such Yankee of ability.

When the reign of terror which forlowed negro rule reached its climax as many as nine burning barns were seen at one time from the Court House at the battle of King's Mountain. He dent intention of attempting to stop or Square of the town of Dallas in Gason county, North Carolina. Taxpayer conventions met and ap-

ealed to Washington in vain. The dministration answered by sending more rifles to arm the negro militia. The laws forbidding the intermar lage of races were repealed by mil-

itary proclamation and the commanding general of North Carolina took a negro woman with him over the state n a special car and made speeches rom the platform, declaring that she vas his wife that a new era had lawned in the history of the world, and that he was there to enforce its

In this the darkest hour of the life of the south, and the lowest in public

Within a few months after the appearance of the white brotherhood, the by a strange peace, positively weird acknowledgement of Judge Tourgee. the negro governments of six southern states, and the others, one by one, were redeemed under the inspiration of this success.

Leroy McAfee, was elected to the legislature from Cleveland county and as he representative of the Klan on the judiciary committee, impeached Governor Holden removed him from office and deprived him of his citizenship. Colonel McAfee was in many resects a typical leader of the Klan. He was in the official language of the invisible Empire a Grand Titan-that s to say, the commander of a congres-

sional district. The chief was General Nathan Bedford Forrest of Tennesses the daring and brilliant cavalry commander of the Confederate forces of the southwest. His title was Grand Wizard of the Empire. The Grand Dragon commanded the state, the Giant a county, the Cyclops a Township Den. He was a man of gentle manners courteous, kindly, brave and consid-

rate, an alumnus of the University of North Carolina, and a veteran of the Confederate army who led a company of volu-teers to the front the first day of the war, and surrendered a shattered brigade with Lee at Appomattox.

His people in the old world, of the clans of McAlpin and Ferguson, were A Fool's Errand," which is the car- of the best blood of Scotland. They pet-bagger's story of the Klan, pays came to America from Down and Ana tribute in this book to the organizers trim in the north of Ireland with the of the "Invisible Empire," which is great martyr migrations which peopled America with 300,000 Scotch Covenan-

> The Ku Klux Klan was commanded and led to its triumph by these sturdy clansmen of Scottish ancestry. Generals Forrest and George Gordon of Tennessee, and John B. Gordon of Georgia, were all of Scotch blood, and the hill countries of the south were the scenes of their struggle and their victories, in the duel for supremacy between the "Union League." girdled with bayonets, and the "Invisible Em-

No adequate history of America will tempts at revolution in the caution and have kept an army of half a milion men busy for forty years. His race

I have always felt it a pity that When I lived in Raleigh he was a for-

pocket an envelope, wrote across it a When the white race had redeemed quotation from Seneca in a quaint old- six southern states from negro rule in Monckton allowed the young Herbert Mysterious Night Riders Who Broke tives by Thaddeus Stevens, the res- his foes I quote. We southerners are fashioned style of handwriting—the 1878, the Grand Wizard knew that citizenship. He did not know that my execution of this command by young at the time he wrote this book that mother was Colonel McAfee's sister, Morton the Cyclops of the Nashville and I did not tell him, for I felt then Den, also of the staff of the Grand as I do now, that he suffered for oth-

ers' sins as well as his own, and that throughout the south. it would have been a nobler thing to have forgiven him.

Forrest's orders. Younger and more 200 metropolitan police who had cal fraternity to their own sorrow and the disgrace of some sections of our mountain region. Its degeneracy into flerce neighborhood feuds and its perversion by the lawless swiftly followed until it became necessary for the tate and county, and taxes mounted power in the hands of this body, many organizers of the original Klan to aid until as many as 2,900 homesteads of of whom were negroes who could not in the suppression of its spurious suc-My father, Rev. Thomas Dixon, Sr.,

aided him in the suppression of its dare-devil paraders. On they rode up reckless imitators. He was pre-eminently the type of man whose name ing, round which the campfires of a made the Klan a resistless power the first two years of its existence. He never attended a meeting of the order could now be used as their deadliest our state government at the time who except as an elder counsellor of wisdom and moderation to its chosen shout and cheer from the sidewalks. leaders, but his name was a tower of The scalawag police received these strength. He is and always was a man of large patriotic views, though an ardent southerner. He comes of the in the arrest of the clansmen. The cit-

stock that created this Republic. His grandfather, Lieutenant Colonel Fredrick Hambright, was a member of the Morton, who rode at the head of the Continental Congress and commanded squadron, observed a line of police a regiment of Revolutionary patriots drawn across the street with the eviis today a venerable minister of arrest the raiders. Turning to Mart Christ, who in a ministry of sixty N. Brown, a gallant clansman

years has built twenty flourishing churches in Piedmont, North Carolina. He knew and dreaded the dangerous power of a secret oath-bound political order. He went into it reluctantly. He joined with every other minister in the county, only because it was the last resort of despair to save society from the intolerable curse of negro dominion, insolence and crime.

Mr. Laps D. McCord of Tennesse is a man whose portrait scarcely bears out the description of a "desperado." Clansman McCord was the printer in the office of the "Pulaski Citizen," who set the type, printed and stitched the complete edition of the Ritual of at dress parade, rode up to the door morals ever known in the nation, the the Order. He never knew until years and knocked. The negroes rushed to Invisible Empire suddenly rose from after, the author of the manuscript, or the doors and windows, and when the field of death and challenged the from whose hands he received it. He nymous letter telling him to remove the middle brick in the space beneath a certain window in found that the brick in the center of ery opening without knowledge of any place lay the Ritual of the "Invisible Empire." No name appeared in the

title. It was merely marked with three stars. He was instructed to print and bind in the night and on a certain date between the hours of one and two a. m., to place the bundle of complete copies outside the door. He did as ordered and unseen hands bore them away in the darkness.

The only two copies of this Ritual known to exist, are to be found in the Library of Columbia College and the archives of the state of Tennessee. Its author is General George W. Gordon

of Memphis. An extract from a letter written to me by the Rev. Dr. J. A. Clinton of Orangeburg, S. C., gives his official rank: "I was the Grand Cyclops of the East Chester Den and my territory was very large. Dr. Bratton of York, was the Cyclops adjoining me, and we were compelled to do many severe things in these days to protect our homes. I fear I was almost a savage in keeping savages in their places, but

is the immediate scene of my novel, "The Clansman." One of the most interesting figures in the inner history of the Klan is that of Hon. John W. Morton, the present secretary of state of Tennessee, who was General Forrest's chief of artillery. Pale and boyish in appearance he was in fact but a boy, yet he won the utmost confidence of the general,

who relied on him as Stuart did on Pelham, and Lee on Jackson. Forrest called him the "little bit of a kid with a great big backbone." When the rumors of the Ku Klux Klan first spread over Tennessee, Forrest was quick to see its possibilities.

find his young chief of artillery. "Morton," he said, "I hear this Klan

is organized in Nashville, and I know you're in it. I want to join." The youngster fenced, smiled and gave vague answers.

The general swore a little and said: "Shut up, you can't fool me. If this thing's in Nashville, you're in it, and I'm going to get in if I kick the door linked with wise leadership and mer-

The young man avoided the issue and took his old commander for a tions about the Klan and the youth kept smiling and changing the subject. On reaching a dense woods in a secluded valley outside the city, Morton suddenly turned on his former leader and said: "General, hold up your right hand!"

Forrest did as he was ordered, and the youth, trembling with excitement a king and build a commonwealth, and and his eyes misty with tears, solemndriven into exile in America, led our ly administered the preliminary oath

That night the general was made full fledged clansman and was soon Forrest was so elated over the success of his mission, he remained over a day to help young Morton with his eventful issue of life. She fairly worshipped the daring general and when he declared to her that Morton was the man of all men for her she gave of twenty-seven years followed. Three union and all three of these boys leap- most men today she seems to be the ed forward to defend the flag the main subject.

so, exquisite Tasso, would be the string of feeling and love. Too good natured STORY OF THE KU KLUX KLAN the remnant of their property left by the war and give it to the negroes and ceived in time. And yet this bigsued at once his order to disband. The Wizard, is typical of what occurred

Thirty-five picked men, mounted armed and in full Ku Klux regalia for When Colonel McAfee returned from both horse and men, were selected for the legislature after the overthrow of the ceremony, and ordered to boldly disbanded the Ku Klux Klan in his ville. The Capitol was still in charge district in accordance with General of 3,000 Reconstruction militia and desperate men reorganized it as a lo- sworn to take every Ku Klux Klansman dead or alive who dared to show

himself abroad. On the night appointed, the squadron of thirty-five white and scarlet horsemen moved out of the woods and bore down upon the city. The streets were soon crowded with people watching the strange procession of ghostlike figures. On the principal streets the police blew their whistles and was a member of the original Klan darted here and there in great exciteunder Colonel McAfee's leadership and ment, but made no move to stop the the hill and passed the Capitol build-

thousand soldiers burned brightly, and not a hand was lifted against them. They turned south into High street and ladies began to wave their handkerchiefs from windows and men to shouts with suppressed oaths. At last they began to summon citizens to aid

izens laughed at them. rode by his side, Morton said:

"Turn into Vine street," he quickly answered. "pass around them." "No-ride straight through them without a change of gait!" was Mor-

"What shall we do, Mart?"

And they did. The astonished police, dumfounded at the insolence of the raiders, opened their lines and the horsemen rode slowly through withou

They passed a large frame building used as a carpet-bag militia armory It was full of negroes. Morton halted his line of white figures, drew them up they saw in the bright moonlight the and the 3,000 soldiers guarding Nashville. They made a unanimous break for the rear, and went out through evobstruction. Many of them wore win

dow sash home for collars. The clansmen stiently wheeled again into double column and rode toward their old rendezvous. They had overthrown the carpet-bag negro regime and restored civilization. Their las act was a warning. A handful of their men boldly slapped the face of the hostile authorities, before the new administration entered upon its work,

and dared them lift a hand again. Outside the city they entered the shadows of a forest. Down its dim cathedral aisles, lit by trembling threads of moonbeams, the white horsemen slowly wound their way to their appointed place. For the last time the chaplain led in prayer, the men disrobed, drew from each horse his white mantle, opened a grave and solemnly buried their regalia, sprinkling the folds with the ashes of the copy of their burned ritual. In this weird ceremony thus ended the most remarkable revolution of history.

CHARLESTON A LEADER IN THE COF-I felt it was my duty." This territory FRE TRADE,—The sixth cargo of coffee directly imported by F. W. Wagener & Co., arrived at Charleston yesterday on the British ship Glooscop, Capt. George D. Spice, from Santos, Brazil, and consists of twelve thousand bags of high grade beans. The coffee is from Rio and is carefully selected and will be used in the large and growing trade of Wagener & Co., a great and put up in tins and packages. importation is in time to keep the large stock of the firm in trim, and will goes. The firm now has a very extensive business in coffees, supplying large per cent of the trade in South Carolina, North Carolina, Georgia Florida, Alabama, Tennessee, Virginia Washington and Baltimore. The cargo He went immediately to Nashville to is valued at \$160,000 and the ship was forty-seven days out from Santos. The beans are in fine condition and will soon be unloaded and stored in the huge ware houses of the firm

some time ago Messrs. F. W. Wag-ener & Co., decided that to meet the demands made upon them for high grade coffees, roasted and ground, it would be best for them to install a plant for the preparation of the beaut plant for the preparation of the They made plans for the best and mos improved roasters and packers, grind-ers and other machinery and these were set up in the second floor of the large warehouse adjoining the main stores The expert handling of these coffees and the attractive manner in which they were put up for the market soon brought attention and interest and this single year. The capacity of the roast ing plant is now being increased to endeavor to meet the growing demands News and Courier.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Poverty-a grindstone for sharpen some case of heart trouble. men attempt to cure the blues by painting things red.

Excessive politeness is seldom peaking terms with truth. thorn in another woman's flesh. In the hands of some pen is more dangerous than Somehow a married woman is un

able to forget that her husband is A man always dislikes another man who attempts to act as smart as he Paradoxical though it may seem

the cradle of the deep is on top of the ocean's bed.
When a young man begins to spout hot air it's up to the turn on a cold wave. to the wise girl to In most cases a man seems to

In the beginning woman may been merely a side issue, but

The man who borrows trouble, un like the one who borrows money, is always ready to pay it back with in-